

Honolulu Star-Bulletin

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EDITOR

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You are not very holy if you are not very kind.
—Bonar.

THE DUST NUISANCE

The dust nuisance is again demanding attention.

For years the approach to the wharves on the west side of the harbor has been through a desert of dust in summer and a sea of mud in winter. Improvements to the Queen street frontage removed the nuisance there, but the railway wharves are still accessible only after much discomfort.

The approach to the railway wharves is used by countless tourists as well as townspeople. It is almost unimaginable folly and shortsightedness for Honolulu to prate of the tourist traffic and allow these disgraceful conditions to continue. Just now the dust is enough to disgust any tourist, most of all the feminine visitors whose shoes and light clothing inevitably suffer.

SECRETARY LANE'S FLAG DAY ADDRESS

Have you read Secretary of the Interior Lane's Flag Day speech?

It has attracted remarkable attention. The secretary delivered it to his department clerks quietly and unostentatiously and a Washington newspaper published the text. The unaffected patriotism no less than the originality of conception gave the speech instant popularity. Here it is:

This morning, as I passed into the land office, the flag dropped me a most cordial salutation, and from its rippling folds I heard it say: "Good morning, Mr. Flag-maker."

"I beg your pardon, Old Glory," I said, "you are mistaken. I am not the president of the United States, nor the vice-president, nor a member of Congress, nor even a general in the army. I am only a government clerk."

"I greet you again, Mr. Flag-maker," replied the gay voice. "I know you well. You are the man who worked in the sweater of yesterday straightening out the tangle of that farmer's homestead in Idaho."

"No, I am not," I was forced to confess.

"Well, perhaps you are the one who discovered the mistake in that Indian contract in Oklahoma?"

"No, wrong again," I said.

"Well, you helped to clear that patent for the hopeful inventor in New York, or pushed the opening of that new ditch in Colorado, or made that mine in Illinois more safe, or brought relief to the old soldier in Wyoming. No matter, whichever one of these beneficent individuals you may happen to be, I give you greeting, Mr. Flag-maker."

I was about to pass on, feeling that I was being mocked, when the flag stopped me with these words:

"You know, the world knows, that yesterday the president spoke a word that made happier the future of ten million peons in Mexico, but that act looms no larger on the flag than the struggle which the boy in Georgia is making to win the corn club prize this summer. Yesterday the Congress spoke a word which will open the door of Alaska, but a mother in Michigan worked from sunrise until far into the night to give her boy an education. She, too, is making the flag. Yesterday we made a new law to prevent financial panics; yesterday, no doubt a school teacher in Ohio taught his first letters to a boy who will write a song that will give cheer to the millions of our race. We are all making the flag."

"But," I said, impatiently, "these people were only working." Then came a great shout from the flag.

"Let me tell you who I am. The work that we do is the making of the real flag. I am not the flag, not at all. I am but its shadow. I am whatever you make me, nothing more. I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what a people may become. I live a changing life, a life of moods and passions, of heart-breaks and tired muscles. Sometimes I am strong with pride, when men do an honest work, fitting the rails together truly. Sometimes I droop, for then purpose has gone from me, and cynically I play the coward. Sometimes I am loud, garish, and full of that ego that blasts judgment. But always I am all that you hope to be and have the courage to try for. I am song and fear, struggle and panic, and ennobling hope. I am the day's work of the weakest man and the largest dream of the most daring. I am the Constitution and the courts, statutes and statute-makers, soldier and dreadnought, drayman and street-sweep, cook, counselor and clerk. I am the battle of yesterday and the mistake of to-

morrow. I am the mystery of the men who do without knowing why. I am the clutch of an idea and the reasoned purpose of resolution. I am no more than what you believe me to be, and I am all that you believe I can be. I am what you make me, nothing more. I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourself, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation. My stars and my stripes are your dreams and your labors. They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts, for you are the makers of the flag, and it is well that you glory in the making."

GEORGE R. CARTER ON THE GARDEN ISLAND

Kauai has not budged an inch from its position of strong support to the Republican party. The Republicans of this island, however, are dissatisfied with the work of Delegate Kuhio, and will vote solidly (or very nearly so) in the primaries for a change of candidates. But this does not mean that they will support Mr. Carter, or any other outside candidate. In fact, it may be taken as fully and finally for granted that they will not do so. We hope that Mr. Carter may not be led into the error of thinking so, as a result of the good-natured country hospitality which has been his while here.—The Garden Island.

NOT MUCH CHANCE OF FUSION IN NEW YORK

There doesn't appear to be much chance of fusion between the Roosevelt progressives and the Wilson progressives in the New York state campaign. Both have declared war on Boss Murphy and his forces, but Col. Roosevelt virtually killed all chances of fusion between the two liberal elements of the parties when he wrote that letter of resignation to the Outlook. In the letter he declared himself "in honor bound to stand in strong opposition to the Administration." Roosevelt has gone on record so emphatically against Wilson that if his New York organization attempts fusion with the Wilson independents it must repudiate the doughty Rough Rider.

Congress continues to delay action on the administration's anti-trust program. Various reasons are given for this. It is declared that the senate majority wishes to incorporate the three bills into one; it is also declared that so many senators are numbered as absentees that the votes cannot be taken. The real reason is that both senators and representatives are getting timid as the fall elections approach and are anxious to hear from "the folks back home" before going on record either for or against Wilson's program. Indications are that Wilson still has enough strength to get what he demands of congress.

Two Republican candidates for governor in California have brought upon themselves the criticism of Republican papers of the state because they chose to ally themselves with the "wet" side of the liquor question. One more indication that temperance is winning steadily and surely.

Here is a Kauai comment on George Carter's stumping tour of the Garden Island:

"As though to re-emphasize his old nickname, 'Rex,' Mr. George Carter toured Kauai in more or less court fashion, having no less than four 'retainers' in his retinue."

Even on the eve of a critical campaign the Democrats of Hawaii can't resist the opportunity to get into a bitter squabble. A large part of yesterday's platform committee meeting was devoted to a fight over the right of two delegates to take their seats.

George Fred Williams, the American minister to Greece who talked not wisely but too well, may now sympathize with Sir Lionel Carden.

Wideawake politicians will at once ascribe that plague of army worms in the West to the administration's tariff policies.

President Wilson is going to stay out of the New York fight. Col. Roosevelt is going to stay in.

We are watchfully waiting for President Carbajal to be called upon to fire that salute to the flag.

Louisiana evidently doesn't regard its business depression as psychological.

Letters OF THE WEEK

(The Star-Bulletin invites free and frank discussion in this column on all legitimate subjects of current interest. Communications are constantly received to which no signature is attached. This paper will treat as confidential signatures to letters if the writers so desire, but cannot give space for anonymous communications.)

GETTING AT THE SPEED FIENDS.

Editor Honolulu Star-Bulletin:
Sir: I have noticed that whenever there has been an auto accident the auto at fault, according to the chauffeur and those in the machine, has never been going at a speed exceeding 18 to 20 miles an hour, or at what they term "moderate" speed. It seems strange that none of the autos that are hitting it up from 40 to 100 miles an hour ever have an accident. It is always the ones that are crawling along at "moderate" speed.

On the air brakes of all passenger locomotives of the Southern Pacific Company there are placed emergency seals which give sufficient air to make service stops without breaking the seal. Only in cases of emergency, such as preventing accidents of any kind, can the emergency seal be broken, and when so broken a report of same must be made and the seal replaced. Its application is obvious. It makes a record of any "grandstand stops" that the engineer might make, that are not necessary.

Would it not be possible to adopt such a seal and place it on the face of the speedometer of every auto with the breaking point at 25 miles an hour? Set the speed limit at 30 miles an hour, allowing an excess of five miles to the breaking point of the seal. If the emergency seal is found broken on any auto, a good and sufficient reason should be given. It

would also show how fast some of these "ordinary" speed crawling autos were going at the time of accident, or at least, it will show if the auto was making 35 or more miles an hour at the time.

M. F.

A PUBLIC FREE SHOW.

Editor Honolulu Star-Bulletin:
Sir:—I desire, through the publicity that is obtainable through the well-read columns of the Star-Bulletin, to earnestly endeavor to draw the attention of the general public—and by the general public I do not mean the hoi polloi or common people, alone, but also the supposed servants of the general public from his excellency the governor down along the line of great and little office-holders, including the mayor and somnolent city hall artists—to the conditions existing in the exceptionally well-cultivated, well-kept portion of the Kewalo district between Ward and Kamanu, Waimanu and Queen streets. There is exhibited to any one desirous of investigating the slimy tentacles of an octopus, closing tighter and tighter its grasp upon a \$152,000.00 plus \$19,000, total \$171,000.00 of tax payers' money, given for what?

Millions of gallons of salt water, conveying disease breeding slime as a base, on which to, later on, build houses, raise families and then wonder why the causes of death increase in a well-known healthy district. Like a thief in the night the work of destruction was commenced at 10 p. m. yesterday (Tuesday, 21st), and the flooded streets and gardens greeted the view at daybreak this (Wednesday) morning. And to whom appeal? The governor or the city and county incompetents? Call and have a look: it is worth it! \$177,000!!

FRANK GODFREY.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

—JOHN SMITH: Although the donkey prefers hay to sugar cane, I doubt if Louisiana will consent to allow the donkey its choice of diet.

CAPT. W. FOSTER: The customs officers are doing wonders in clearing Pier 7 of its big accumulation of Oriental cargo brought to the port in the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia.

—JOHN EFFINGER: Some people have the idea that I went to San Francisco for the main purpose of investigating concessions. This is not true, however, although I did return with considerable information on the matter.

—CAPT. W. V. KOLB: The manner in which a number of the larger business concerns are responding to the call for the services of their employees during the encampment and maneuvers, indicates that there will be a goodly attendance of national guardsmen.

—W. W. CHAMBERLAIN: No wonder the Democrats would do away with the Board of Immigration when they have an active bureau of immigration in Washington which is rapidly peopling the territory with federal officeholders, mostly of the "solid south" Bourbon stripe.

—A. L. C. ATKINSON: I for one protest against the voice of detraction aimed at Judge Clemons, whose ability and integrity on the bench, as well as gentlemanly bearing in all situations, constitute him a man of mark among jurists.

—CHARLES F. LOOMIS: Some of the new ideas regarding boys' work which I have collected while on the mainland probably will be put into effect in the near future in the local Y. M. C. A. The boys' department is steadily growing and there is considerable room for the introduction of new features.

—CAPT. J. H. BROWN: The good ship Thetis has been credited with a number of remarkable performances, but the latest movement of the venerable revenue cutter from the islands to San Francisco, noted in the wireless messages to morning paper, cap the climax. In the erroneous report of the Thetis sailing from San Francisco for Honolulu some other vessel in the government service may have been listed on the shipping schedules.

—TOM MERLE: It's the easiest thing in the world to beat the delegate this year if those fellows will go at it in the right way. It's so easy that Soapbox Barron could do it. All they have to do is to attune their intellects to Kuhio's (if they can), then search through the cosmos for the soul vibrations that will carry fear and doubt to his subconscious entity, and when they meet him on the street,

HOUSES TO RENT

FURNISHED.

Manoa Valley	3 bedrooms	\$65.00
12th Avenue	3 bedrooms	35.00
Tantalus	3 bedrooms	45.00
Lunalilo St.	2 bedrooms	35.00

UNFURNISHED

Lunalilo St.	3 bedrooms	\$45.00
Young St.	2 bedrooms	35.00
Wilhelmina Rise	2 bedrooms	30.00
Aloha Lane	2 bedrooms	17.00
Loo Joe	3 bedrooms	16.00
Kalihi, opp. Kam. IV Road	3 bedrooms	25.00
Paloilo Hill	3 bedrooms	30.00

Guardian Trust Co., Ltd.

205 Bank of Hawaii Bldg.

In Sterling Silver

A beautiful piece of Silver, whether fashioned into an object of ornament, or into a simple but serviceable article, or into some massive piece destined to become an heirloom—is always suitable for a Gift.

And no woman was ever displeased with a piece of Silver for a gift even when more than one of the same kind was presented.

We have some beautiful and worthy articles in Silver on display.

WICHMAN & CO.

Jewelers

General Loynaz Castillo, commissioner general from Cuba to the Panama-Pacific exposition has informed the military bureau of the exposition of Cuba's part in the 1915 military tournament. The island republic will send its famous Banda Artilleria, a detachment of field artillery and a detachment of infantry. Two Cuban warships will be used to transport the men.

For continuing in service tea or coffee pots with broken spouts, a combination rubber and porcelain spout has been invented.

IT'S too late to think of Fire Insurance when the Fire Dept. is messing up your front lawn—but any time before that it is easy for you to arrange a call between yourself and a representative of the

Trent Trust Co., Ltd.

FINE SILVERWARE

VIEIRA JEWELRY CO., Ltd. 113 Hotel St.

"Waterhouse Trust"

Real Estate For Sale

On Monsarrat Road near Kapiolani Park. An acre of land well improved with plants and shrubs. Modern house in good condition.

Bargain Price for Quick Sale

"Waterhouse Trust"

Cor. Fort and Merchant Sts.